

Private Occurrences ;

O R,

The Tranfactions of the four last Years, Written in Imitation of the Old Ballad of

Hey brave Oliver, Ho brave Oliver, &c.

1.

A Protestant Muse, yet a Lover of Kings :
On th' Age, grown a little Saryrical, Sings,
Of *Papists*, their Councils, and other fine things.
Sing hey brave Popery, ho rare Popery, oh fine Po-
Oh dainty Popery, oh. (pery.

2.

She hopes she offends no *Englishman's* patience ;
Tho' Satyr's forbid on all such occasions,
She's too good a Subject to Read Declarations.
Sing hey brave Popery, &c.

3.

If the saying be good, of *Let him laugh that Wins*,
Sure a *Loser* may smile without any offence :
My Muse then is gamefom, and thus she begins ;
With hey brave Popery, &c.

4.

When *Ch----* deceas'd, to His Kingdoms dismay,
By an *Appoplex*, or else some other way ;
Our Brother with Shouts was Proclaim'd the
Sing hey brave Popery, &c. (same day.

5.

His first Royal Promise was never to touch
Our Rights, nor Religion, nor Priviledge grutch :
But *Pet---* swore Dam him, he granted too much.
Sing hey brave Popery, &c.

6.

Then *Mon---* came in with an Army of Fools :
Betray'd by his Cuckold, and other dull Tools
That Painted the Turfe of *Green Sedgmore* with *Gules*.
Sing hey brave Popery, &c.

7.

That Victory gotten, some think to our wrong :
The Priests braid out Joy in a Thanksgiving Song,
And *Teague* with the Bald-pates were at it ding dong.
Sing hey brave Popery, &c.

8.

Then straight a strong Army was levy'd in hast,
To hinder Rebellion ; a very good Jest ;
For some Rogues will swear 'twas to Murder the *Test*.
Sing hey brave Popery, &c.

9.

A Politique Law which Recufants did doom ;
That into our Senate, they never might come ;
But Equivalent since, was propos'd in its Room.
Sing hey brave Popery, &c.

10.

As if a True Friend should in Kindness demand
A Tooth in my Head, which firmly doth stand,
To give for't another he had in his hand.
Sing hey brave Popery, &c.

11.

Then *Term* after *Term*, this great Matter was weigh'd
Old Judges turn'd out, and new Block—ds made :
That *Cooke* or Wife *Littleton* never did read.
Sing hey brave Popery, &c.

12.

The good Church of *England* with speed was re-
Whose Loyalty ever stood fast to the Crown, (down
And *Presbiter John* was made Mayor of the Town
Sing hey brave Popery, &c.

13.

The Bishops Disgrace made the Clergy to sob :
A Prey to Old *Pet---* and President *Bob* ;
And hurried to Prison as if they did Rob.
Sing hey brave Popery, &c.

14.

Then into the World, a Dear *P----* of *W----* flipt.
'Twas plain, for we hear a great Minister peep'd.
The Bricklayer for prating had like t'a bin whip'd.
Sing hey brave Popery, &c.

15.

Thus *England's* Distresses more fierce than the Plagu
That during three Years, of no Quiet could brag
The Prince *van Auraignia* has brought from t
Sing hey brave Popery, &c. (Hag

16.

A strong Fleet and Army t'Invade us are bent ;
We know not the Cause, tho' there is something in
But we doubt not, e'er long we shall see it in Prin
Sing hey brave Popery, &c.

17.

Ah *England*, that never couldst value thy Peace
Had matters been now as in *Elisabeths Days*,
The *Dutch* had ne'r ventur'd to Fish in our Seas.
Then Curse of Popery, pox o' Popery, plague o' P
Oh Senseless Popery, oh. (per

FINIS.